

The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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In a Moment of Peril.

It was a brilliant morning in April—summer weather in the far West—the sun already blazing down fiercely and promising a tropical noonday.

Mr. Forest and young Fred Northcott, who had been spending a day or two at Forest Hill, were standing together before the picturesque porch of a long farm-house.

Fred was a brown-faced, blue-eyed, clever young fellow, strong and athletic. He looked very handsome in his careless backwoods costume of knickerbockers and gaiters, striped blue and white shirt, light, loose jacket, and broad-brimmed hat shadowing his manly frank face, with its soft moustache, and bright, keen eyes. A black horse of great beauty, deep-chested, strong-limbed, was standing beside him, pawing the ground and tossing his hind-quarters under his master's caressing hand. Hotspur was an English horse, almost thorough-bred. For fifty miles round there was not his equal for speed or endurance, nor in Fred's opinion, for beauty either. Mr. Forest was speaking:

"I hear the prairie has been on fire away by the North Forks. Mind you do not get caught. The wind sets right from there, and it is just the weather for fires."

"No fear," laughed the young fellow, as he put one foot in the stirrup; "I've run many a race with a prairie fire before now. Good-bye, sir."

"Consist Fred," cried Forest, "I want to go to the North Forks; you must wait for me!" cried a pretty, imperious voice just as Fred's hand had made a step forward, and a tall, slight girl came running down the veranda steps, her nut brown hair shining like burnished gold in the sunlight, a bright color in her fair, clear face. Fred was down instantly, his face assuming an expression of surprise. Not half an hour before he and Nance Forest had had high words, and that she should voluntarily seek his escort now was somewhat unaccountable. But most of Miss Nance's enigmata were unaccountable.

"It is too hot, child," interposed her father. "Thirty miles in this blazing sun—it would kill you."

"Oh, no," urged Nance, her dark eyes sweet and willful. "It will not hurt me. Let me go, daddy—do! I can ride Miss Mollie, and with a half-day, half-mischievous look at the young man—" Fred will take care of me."

Mr. Forest raised one or two more objections; but Nance, a spoilt pet and darling, overruled them all, and finally as she always did, got her way, and in half an hour the two were riding together through the maple woods which clothed the rising ground all about Forest Hill, Nance and her chestnut mare, Miss Mollie, were a picture to look at. The girl was a perfect rider, and in her close fitting habit of light gray cloth—the only thing suitable for the country—with its touch of scarlet ribbon at the throat, and her broad-brimmed straw hat, looked very best and knew it, too.

"This is an unexpected honor," began Fred, as they quitted the shade of the trees and entered on the dry, crisp grass of the open prairie. "Do not flatter yourself," returned Miss Nance with a loss of her bright young head. "It suited my convenience to come. I expect to find some letters at the settlement which I wish to get for myself."

"Sixty miles is a long way to ride for letters which I could have brought with me on Thursday," remarked Fred with a somewhat incredulous smile. "I do not suppose they are of such vital consequence."

"I have no wish to make you my postman," retorted Miss Nance; "and it is not of the slightest consequence what you suppose or do not suppose."

Fred disclaimed to answer except by a most unnecessary cut of the whip on Hotspur's glossy flank. The quarrel between the two had been in progress some days. In this unusual style the two pressed on, mile after mile, till the sun was high in the heavens and half their journey over.

The track was simply a narrow path beaten through the tall graminia grass and reeds of the prairie, which rose on either hand five or six feet high, and waved and tangled together with a soft green vine and clover; it was a track quite as good as any, and the heat of the sun, and as dry as tinder. As they brushed it, the grass and the vines came snapping at a touch. Right about fifteen miles away rising blue above the undulations of the prairie, was a steep bluff, the termination of a range of low hills, offshoots of the Rocky Mountains. This bluff was their land-mark and guide. For a mile or two behind it was the Red Bank settlement, or Northcotts, as it was called. Meanwhile the clear blue of the sky was becoming overcast with a spiky, leaden haze. The air was intensely hot and heavy. The white, treeless, shadowless prairie rolled away on every side in long undulations like the swells of the great ocean.

At last Fred grew tired of keeping up even a show of resentment and began to talk again. "How well the horse goes today!" "She always does," returned Nance, who had more graciously than before; she was also tired of keeping silent.

"All the same, I would not back her against Hotspur."

"No, because Hotspur would be beaten," asserted Nance confidently.

"Will you try?" he asked.

"No, I won't. It is too hot to race. How could you suggest such a thing in this blazing sun?"

"Hot or not, it is what you will have to do," he coolly remarked.

"What do you mean?" she said, raising a pair of dark incredulous eyes.

"Look there!" and raising his whip, Fred pointed to the right behind them, whence the leaden lined cloud was spreading over the sky.

"What does that look like?"

Nance turned her eyes in the direction indicated, and as she looked, her face blanched to an awful whiteness.

"Fire! The prairie is on fire!" she cried.

"O, Fred, what shall we do?"

Involuntarily she drew up her horse and gazed anxiously around.

The ominous leaden gray haze was sweeping down upon them—already it had crept round behind them. Below the haze a faint line of dull red was just visible.

"Yes, the prairie is on fire, sure enough," the young man said. "Are you frightened, Nance?"

She turned her clear dark eyes to his. Her face was pale, but there was no sign of weakness about the brave, steady mouth.

"No, I am not frightened," she answered, gravely, but smiling back into his anxious face.

"But I know the danger."

"And how we can escape," he said, reassuringly. "Now for it!"

In another moment they were flying along. There was no need to urge Hotspur and Miss Mollie—they sensed their danger and could scarcely be restrained. The bluff showed blue in the distance—fifteen miles away; and behind them was a waste of hot dry timber which caught fire with lightning-like rapidity. The odds against them seemed awful.

Looking back, and seeing how fast it was gaining upon them, Fred would have given worlds to have Nance safe at home. They reached a belt of low trees, conspicuous landmarks in the prairie. Just eight miles more before them! Heavens, it seemed like a journey across the world! They were galloping along like race-horses, every sinew and muscle was strained to its utmost. Great clouds of smoke were now overtaking them, circling and eddying above their heads. A pungent smelling vapor came creeping along the ground, almost suffocating them with its fumes. The dull, rushing roar of the fire increased every moment behind them, while the snapping of the canebreaks and the crackling of the dry graminia grass distinctly audible. Still, they were getting on. Seven, six, five miles. The fire was gaining on them with fearful rapidity, but the swift was rising clear and distinct before them. Half an hour more and they would be safe. Suddenly, without a moment's warning, Nance's horse stopped in a hole, pitched heavily forward and fell on her knees. Fred threw himself off Hotspur in an instant, and before Nance could free her foot from the stirrup, was at her side.

"What is it?" cried Nance. "Is she hurt?" And though the voice was steady, she trembled violently.

"One of her legs is broken," he replied.

"You must ride behind me. Quick, Nance, there's no time to lose!" mounting Hotspur as he spoke, and holding out his hand to help her mount. "Quick, your hand!"

"Oh, Fred, I cannot leave her to be burned to death!" bending over Miss Mollie, who looked up at her mistress with agonized eyes, and uttered a low moan of intense painful suffering. Fred drew a pistol from his holster.

"There is no other way," he said quietly, as he fired.

The chestnut's pretty head fell prone on the rank grass, a shudder passed over her graceful limbs, and she lay dead before them. With a sob Nance turned silently from her favorite and gazed her hand to Fred. In another minute they were flying over the plain. Alas, with how small a chance now! The gallant horse, stricken as he might, made but little headway with his double burden. There were only a few miles more. Already the air was scorching. The smoke and vapor enveloped them in suffocating clouds, hiding the bluff from view and choking them with their stifling breath. The roar of the fire sounded fearfully near, and the moments flew fast and the deadly sounds behind grew every moment more distinct. The wind had increased to a tempest, which blew the smoke in denser clouds over them. A lurid, yellow glare tinged the heavy rolling masses, the heat of the furious conflagration was perceptibly felt.

"Is there a chance?" whispered Nance, looking fearfully behind as the good horse strained onward.

"Heaven help us!" she cried, closing her eyes as a furious blast of wind brought a breath of fierce heat against her cheek.

He drew her arm closely round him, taking one small hand in an eager, caressing grasp.

"Pray for us, Nance," he whispered quietly.

Only two miles now. Ten little minutes of time, and they would be safe. But Hotspur was failing. He sprang forward now with convulsive bounds; his gallant limbs trembled beneath him; every breath was a short, gasping sob. Another mile—half a mile! Oh, Heaven, have mercy! The scorching breath of the fire was upon them; they were in a whirlwind of dense, suffocating smoke. The horse stumbled at every step—he gasped and moaned like a human soul in extremity. Covered with foam and trembling convulsively, he struggled on. Little flames and eddies of fire, heralds of the horrors behind, crept among the tangled grass.

Fred turned on the saddle and tried to draw Nance's head down on to his breast. She made no resistance; but when he would have hidden her eyes from sight, she lifted them, clearly and undimly, to his.

"Don't Fred—I can face death with open eyes," she said; and, catching hold of his hand, she pulled it gently away. As she did so a great shower of sparks, bore on the fierce wind, fell around and over them.

"Oh, my darling, to think this should be the end!" he cried, despairingly, knowing how very near it was now.

"No, no," she cried. "It is not the end! See—we are close to the bluff! Oh, thank Heaven, thank Heaven!" And she pointed to the towering rock, which a rift in the smoke disclosed rising right before them not fifty yards away.

"On, Hotspur—on, good horse—and more struggle, on, on!" she shouted, encouragingly.

Cherished by her voice and hand, the brave horse gathered all his remaining strength for one tremendous effort and bounded forward with frantic leaps. But it was an expiring struggle. Ere ten yards were passed he fell to the ground gasping and panting, his brave spirit overcome at last. Fred dragged Nance away, and seizing her hand, began running to ward the bluff, so near now, so near—and yet one look back she gave. The fire was close behind, a fearful sight. The fierce heat scorched their faces, sparks of burnt grass, cane, and splinters of wood fell in showers about them.

The stifling choking smoke half suffocated them, paralyzing every nerve. On, on with frantic, flying feet; safety in front, death behind—and such a death!

"Leave me, Fred," gasped Nance, faintly. "I can go no further. Tell them at home—my love—kiss me once, Fred!" She dropped to the ground with a choking sob.

With a wild cry he caught her up in his arms and staggered on. They were close to the bluff now. A dozen steps and he gained the foot of the ascent. Stumbling, struggling, panting, he pressed on up the face of the rock.

The fire rushed after him, sending out long tongues of flame as if to grasp its prey; it licked up the scanty herbage, and raged and roared in fierce fury. But a few more yards!

"Oh, Heaven, have mercy!" Staggering, dizzy, almost frantic, he struggled on, step after step, step after step. One more! Oh, thank Heaven, thank Heaven—safety at last!

It was a terrible narrow escape. So close had been the fire, so deadly the peril, that it seemed as if only a miracle had saved them. Half an hour afterward, when they had recovered sufficient strength to struggle onward to the Red Bank, they began to realize to what an extremity of danger they were reduced. Their clothes looked like tinder and hung on them in shreds and patches. Nance's face was deadly white, except for a vivid red scar down on one side of her cheek and neck, where a scorching flame had caught it. Fred's right arm was completely disabled; his hands and face were a deep crimson in hue. The fire had scorched him terribly.

They were married though nevertheless.

The Landlord and Tenant Act.

The last Legislature passed an Act to amend the Landlord and Tenant law. Its provisions are explained as follows:

Crops grown on leased or rented lands shall be held to be in possession of the lessor until the rents are paid, and all stipulations of the lease performed, unless otherwise specially agreed between the parties. The lien also lies until all advancements made and expenses incurred in making and sowing the crops shall be paid; and the lessor or cropper shall not remove the crop until such claims are paid, without the consent of the owner. When the landlord gets the crop made on his land by a tenant, he is entitled to have a settlement and return to the tenant his part thereof, the renter shall be entitled to the remainder given in action upon a claim for the delivery of personal property, to recover the part of the crop he is entitled to by law. In controversies between the parties, and either party avails himself of the provisions of the first and second sections of this Act, either party may proceed at once to have the matter determined before a Justice of the Peace, if the amount claimed does not exceed \$500, and in the Superior Court where it exceeds that amount. In case of appeal from the Justice's Court, or a continuance, the lessee shall retain possession of the property, by giving bond for double the sum claimed, if such claim does not amount to more than the value of the crop; if it does, then the bond to double the value of the property or crop. If the lessee or cropper fail to give the bond as above, in case of continuance or appeal, then the property shall be delivered into the possession of the lessor, he giving the adverse party a bond to double the amount of the value of the property, conditioned upon the forthcoming of the same in case judgment is obtained against him. In case neither party gives the bond, then it shall be the duty of the Justice, or the Clerk of the Superior Court, as the case may be, to issue an order to the Constable or Sheriff directing him to take the property, or so much as is necessary to satisfy the demand of the claimant and cost, into his possession and sell the same under the rules and regulations for sales under execution and keep the proceeds subject to the issue of the court; (and he may, under this act, in the Superior Court, the return term shall be the first term.) Any renter or other person who shall remove the crop, or any part of it, from the land, without the consent of the landlord, and without giving five days' notice of such intended removal, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor. The provisions of this Act

and that of which it is amendatory shall apply to leases of turpentine trees, and the parties thereto subject to all the provisions and penalties of this Act.

The Act repeals sections 18, 14 and 15, chapter 64, Burns' Revised and chapter 202, laws of 1874—75.

The Uses of Paper.

It will surprise many readers to know the multitude of uses to which paper is put. Many Japanese and Chinese domestic utensils are made of paper, as well as much of their finest lacquered ware. Even the cheaper kinds of clothing in Japan are of paper. What is known as paper mache is simply paper pulp, or else sheets of spongy paper, pasted together and pressed into such forms as the manufacturer requires the times to make. Many of the English ten-trays, caddies, snuff and work boxes of a century ago were of paper mache and even though more rarely, mantel pieces, card tables, and other light and elegant pieces of furniture. Sheets of writing paper, passed through a diluted solution of sulphuric acid are converted into a substance very similar and having pretty much the tenacity of parchment. For some years past paper has been coming into use in some parts of the western country in the construction of cheap houses. Where wood is scarce, as on the prairies, paper offers an acceptable substitute. Paper for sheeting and roofing has often been employed. Now it is especially manufactured for outside and inside walls and ceilings of houses and is said to possess many advantages over wood. One mill in Wisconsin, which is engaged exclusively in the manufacture of building paper, is turning out at this time sixteen tons a day, and the demand has increased so much of late that it is far in excess of the supply.

This building paper is thick and indurated pasteboard, inured out in sheets thirty-two inches wide, and is divided for transportation into rolls of various sizes, weighing from twenty-five to one hundred pounds. While running through the machines whereon it is made it is subjected to pressure of several hundred tons to the square foot. This process welds the fibres into a homogenous mass perfectly air-proof. When dry and ready for use this paper is superior to wood for building purposes, being one of the worst conductors of heat and cold extant. A house constructed of this material is cool in summer and readily heated in winter; need not be shrank or warped by wood does, and requires no seasoning save the drying it gets at the mill; neither does it burn as readily as lumber does, and is quite as impervious to water.

Paper mache is in steady use abroad for anatomical and many other figures and fancy articles and also for decorating the interior of public buildings and the houses of the wealthy. The panels of railway carriages are sometimes made of it; also, strange to say, railway car wheels, composed of successive thicknesses of mill board, milled into the proper form, under enormous pressure. These paper car wheels with iron tires, have been highly commended in some scientific journals for their lightness, tenacity, power of resistance and absolute freedom from fracture. What the objection to them are we do not know, but they would seem to be serious as in spite of the valuable qualities ascribed to them they have not been brought into active use. The Western houses built so largely of paper, the frame work, are said by those who have occupied them to be very comfortable, and as they have the further merit of persons of limited means of being very cheap. It is not surprising to learn that stock companies are forming to manufacture building paper in large quantities and also to ultimately extend the use of paper to many household articles.

The Famine in China.

Simultaneously with the dearth which is causing so much anxiety in India, a famine is raging in the north of China; but, while the curv and energy of the Indian government reduce the distress in the former case to a minimum, people are dying by thousands in China of sheer starvation. The scenes of the chief distress are in the extreme North of Kiangsu, in Shantung in Pechili and in Shansee, and from Shantung especially the accounts which reach us are heartrending.

The whole tract of country in question suffered last summer from severe drought, which nearly destroyed the crops; and the peasantry, having eaten what little grain they had in store, or were able to gather, are reduced now to the last stages of want. The picture drawn by Protestant missionaries in Shantung, and who are distributing the alms liberally contributed by the foreign communities in China, is terrible. Mr. Richard writes:

"Having finished their corn, the people are now eating grain husks, potato stalks, and elm bark, buckwheat stalks, turnip leaves, and grass seeds which they gather in the fields. When these are exhausted they pull down their houses and sell the timber, and it is reported everywhere that many eat the rotten sorghum stalks from the roof, and the dried leaves they usually burn for fuel. Of their eating food leaves there is no doubt; thousands eat them, and thousands die because they cannot get even that. They sell their clothes, and children, leaving no clothes left to protect them from the cold, many take refuge in pits built underground to keep themselves warm by the stench of the earth."

He who labors for mankind, without a care for himself, has already begun his immortality.

In order to become a true friend you must first know how to be a friend.

Meeting of the State Board of Education.

The State Board of Education was in session last week at the Executive Office. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss matters in regard to the establishment of the normal schools authorized by act of the recent General Assembly. The law establishes the white school at the University, and a resolution was adopted, after a deliberative discussion of all the plans proposed, to the effect that the school should be conducted at the University during the three months vacation in the summer. No charge will be made for tuition, and teachers from all parts of the State are invited to attend the session of the normal school and learn the art of teaching. Half-pay have been secured for them over the railroads of the State, and they will be able to board at Chapel Hill and in the vicinity of the village at very low prices. The pupils of this school will be given access to the libraries, chemical apparatus and all the other educational appliances of the University, and the cost to them will be nothing whatever except their board during the three months' term. While the school is intended more particularly for males, the female teachers of the State are invited to attend and partake of the instruction which will be communicated. The appropriation made for the establishment and maintenance of this school is very small, but Dr. Sears, the agent of the Peabody Fund, has promised to supplement the money given by the State. No teachers have yet been selected, but the claims of several who have been recommended are under consideration.

The colored normal school came in for consideration at the hands of the board. No place for its location has yet been decided upon, though some progress has been made in this direction, several places which had been suggested having been dropped as unsuitable. A committee was appointed to gather further facts for the guidance of the board in this matter. Adjourned.—News.

What it Costs to Pay Our Postmasters.

The following statement shows the amount of compensation paid to postmasters in office the first, second and third classes of appointments which are made by the President in the several States and Territories: Alabama, \$21,500; Arizona Territory, \$3,200; Arkansas, \$11,500; California, \$74,800; Colorado, \$25,100; Connecticut, \$68,400; Dakota Territory, \$2,000; Delaware, \$5,000; District of Columbia, \$5,300; Florida, \$11,900; Georgia, \$33,200; Idaho Territory, \$3,800; Illinois, \$220,700; Indiana, \$104,500; Iowa, \$154,500; Kansas, \$46,900; Kentucky, \$43,300; Louisiana, \$10,400; Maine, \$45,000; Maryland, \$16,900; Massachusetts, \$173,200; Michigan, \$121,100; Minnesota, \$31,600; Mississippi, \$26,500; Missouri, \$69,200; Montana Territory, \$7,900; Nebraska, \$23,000; Nevada, \$21,100; New Hampshire, \$39,000; New Jersey, \$83,700; New Mexico Territory, \$800; New York, \$270,100; North Carolina, \$175,600; Ohio, \$180,800; Oregon, \$9,600; Pennsylvania, \$202,000; Rhode Island, \$19,700; South Carolina, \$16,300; Tennessee, \$26,800; Texas, \$57,500; Utah Territory, \$5,700; Vermont, \$29,500; Virginia, \$36,200; Washington Territory, \$3,300; West Virginia, \$12,500; Wisconsin, \$96,300; total, \$2,692,500.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—Here are the chief factors in the war problem: Russian regular army, on war footing, 808,670 men; total with reserves, about 1,300,000; navy, 1,585 guns and 22,000 men; debt, about \$750,000,000; credit poor. Turkish regular army, on war footing, 170,746; total with reserves, 481,065; navy, 22 iron-clads and 10 steamers manned by 24,000 men; debt, about \$925,000,000; credit none.

The Turkish naval force is now composed of two Imperial yachts, six iron-clad frigates, nine iron-clad corvettes, two iron-clad monitors, four frigates, five iron-clad gunboats, four ships-of-the-line, seven corvettes, fifteen coast guard vessels, five schooners, four cannon sloops and fifty-three nondescript vessels—in all 116, with 795 guns and 16,088 men.

LYNCH LAW IN TEXAS.—In Groesbeck, Texas, at about 2 o'clock A. M., a crowd of armed and disguised men took the keys from the jail and forced the jail, shooting Wade Trammel, brother of the notorious Merrick Trammel; also Tom Bond, a colored preacher, killing them instantly. They also wounded one Harry Conely, and mortally wounded Hog Wilks, one of the Applewhite murderers—all negroes. One colored boy, confined for obstructing the railroad track, has disappeared, and no traces can be found of him.

TOBACCO.—Lynchburg is a great centre for the tobacco trade. Last year there were sold in the warehouses of the city 26,000,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, the largest annual sale in her history, and larger than in any other Virginia city. There are now fully 100 tobacco factories engaged in the successful manufacture of tobacco in its various forms, and employing a very large amount of capital and labor. The Lynchburg brands of tobacco stand high in all the markets of the world, and her business men are noted for their solidity.

A natural bridge, far more wonderful than that in Virginia, has recently been discovered in Elliott county, Kentucky. It is of solid stone, and forms a magnificent arch 163 feet long and 15 feet wide at the top. The river, the Little Gauley, rolling over 100 feet below. Fifty yards above the bridge is a waterfall 80 feet high, and the view from the bridge is said to be extremely beautiful.

One thousand million postal cards are annually sold by the Postoffice Department. The contract for their manufacture for the next four years has been given to the American Phototype Company of New York at a price of \$2,500,000 as compared with the last four years.

THE TWENTY-FIVE MILE RACE IN CALIFORNIA.—The twenty-five mile race at the Oakland Trotting Park, near San Francisco, California, on the last instant, between Major Fico and J. P. Smith, was won by the former by nearly a mile and a quarter. The conditions were that each should use five horses, and to change without assistance at the end of each mile. Some weeks ago the same man rode a race of fifty miles, which Smith won by leaving better mounts and his quickness in changing; but at twenty-five miles he was out-horsed from the start, and was never in the lead after the second mile. The winner rode the twenty-five miles in one hour and five minutes.

A large establishment has been opened in St. Louis for drying eggs. It is in full operation, and hundreds of thousands of dozens are going into its insatiable maw. The eggs are carefully "hatched" by hand—that is examined by light to ascertain whether good or not—and are then thrown into an immense receptacle, where they are broken, and by a centrifugal operation the white and yolk are separated from the shell very much as liquid honey is separated from the comb. The liquid is then dried by a powerful process, and the dried article is left resembling sugar; it is then put in barrels, and ready for transportation anywhere.

At a recent meeting of the United States Veterinary Medical Association, held at Springfield, Mass., resolutions were adopted declaring that the Department of Agriculture had done nothing to promote the live stock interests of the country through veterinary inspection and the diffusion of information in regard to the hygienic treatment of animals. The law in live stock attributed to the lack of veterinary education is estimated at \$100,000,000 annually.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1877.

JOB PRINTING.

Persons wishing PAMPHLETS, POSTERS, DOGGERS, CARDS, BILLS, HEADS or anything in the printing line executed, will find it to their interest to call on the

SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.

We give the following for what it is worth. The New York Tribune is a Republican paper, and perhaps the wish of the Tribune's correspondent is father to the thought.

A New Party in the South.

AN ORGANIZATION TO BE MADE IN NORTH CAROLINA TO SUPPORT MR. HAYES.

By telegraph to the New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—Ex-Congressman Leach, of North Carolina, a Democrat, who recently wrote a remarkable letter supporting the President's policy, is here. In private conversation he commends the Administration with even greater earnestness than he exhibited in his letter. He called last night upon the President, together with Mr. Staples, the chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the North Carolina Legislature; Saul Smith, a banker at Charlotte, and a Democrat; and Thos. Keogh, chairman of the Republican Central Committee of that State, and Judge Settle. This is the first time that Democrats and Republicans have called together upon the President to assure him of their united support. The President seemed very much gratified.

The conference lasted two hours and a half. During that time the Democrats gave the President a most cordial personal assurance of their support, and predicted the establishment of an Administration party in North Carolina which would soon effectually rescue the State from Bourbon control. It is now the intention of those who are leading this movement to begin next year at the judicial election with an organization to be called the administration party, as opposed to the Bourbon Democrats. The name of the Republican party will probably be dropped. It is expected that the colored vote will divide as much as the white vote, and that all native white Republicans, with the Conservative Democrats, of whom Mr. Leach is the leader, will co-operate.

Mr. Leach is said to be a very popular orator in the Senate, a man with a strong personal following, and is the first Democrat who has had the courage openly to break with his old Bourbon traditions and alliances. He heartily supports the President's policy as a matter of principle.

Col. John N. Staples, of N. C., requests it to be stated that he is in Washington on professional business. His visit to the President, with Judge Settle, Gen. Leach and others, had no political significance, and the following paragraph in regard to it is unauthorized and untrue: "The conference lasted two hours and a half, during that time the Democrats gave the President a most cordial personal assurance of their support, and predicted the establishment of an administration party in North Carolina which would soon effectually rescue the State from Bourbon control." It is now the intention of those who are leading this movement to begin next year at the judicial election with an organization to be called Administration party as opposed to the Bourbon Democrats.

Morton, in a recent letter, says: "Northern Republicans are admonished that they can endure no divisions that will endanger their success. Should the North by unhappy discord be divided, and they fall prey to the solid Confederate South, the rebellion will have been suppressed in vain, the fruits of the war lost and our last condition worse than the first."

The bloody shirt again!

Officers of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F., of N. C., elected at a meeting of the Grand Lodge at Salisbury, Wednesday, 9th of May: A. J. Burton, M. W. Grand Master; T. F. Klutz, M. W. Grand Deputy; C. M. Brown, R. W. G. Warden; J. J. Litchford, R. W. G. Secretary; R. J. Jones, R. W. G. Treasurer; A. M. Journey, R. W. G. Chaplain; W. P. M. Ehringhaus, R. W. G. Marshal; J. J. Cheney, R. W. G. Conductor; John Chamberlain, R. W. G. Guardian; Henry Porter, R. W. G. Herald; W. H. Bagley, representative to the Grand Lodge of the United States. Next meeting in Raleigh on 3d Tuesday in May, 1878.

Greensboro New North State.

If A. E. Graves is living, he is requested to write to his mother. When last heard from, about eight months ago, he was at Norfolk. Any person knowing of him, whether he is living or dead, is asked to write to Mrs. M. A. Copeland, at Elizabeth City, N. C. He is a printer and is at 26 years of age. Exchanges will confer a favor by copying this notice.

North Carolinian.

The Eastern War.

ERZURUM, Wednesday night.—The Russian movements have been amazingly rapid. It is impossible to follow them or describe the exact situation. It is impossible to exaggerate the critical importance of the military situation at this moment.

LONDON, May 25.—A Reuter's from Constantinople says that in consequence of the Sofia demonstration yesterday a state of siege has been proclaimed in Constantinople and vicinity of the city.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 25.—The shoe tax has been doubled as a war contribution. An order was issued simultaneously with the proclamation of the neutrality law, which forbids the carrying of and authorizes domiciliary visits of the police in quest of arms; also authorizes the banishment of suspected persons without previous trial, and forbids the assembling of crowds in the streets. About 2,000 Sofias participated in yesterday's demonstration. The five Sofias who were admitted to the chamber accused Hussian Pasha, commander of Ardahan, of treason, and demanded his arraignment. Several deputies spoke demanding ministerial changes and the appointment of office of men of known capacity.

LONDON, May 25.—A Reuter from Constantinople says it is stated there that Mukhtar Pasha is marching upon Ardahan, while the Russians are rapidly advancing against Erzurum.

WAR NOTES.

Preparations for war continue in Serbia. A religious war has been proclaimed in Bosnia. The Russians are still bombarding the ports before Kars, which are replying vigorously. Russia is adopting measures for the gradual mobilization of the entire army to crush Turkey by superior strength. Russia has probably postponed an attempt to cross the Danube in force until the middle of June.

Mukhtar Pasha has been unable to hold the mountain passes between Kars and Erzurum. He retreats without giving battle.

The English commission with the Turks in Asia is represented as fearing Erzurum will not be able to hold out long.

The Turks captured and burned a small Russian war vessel near Ismail.

Abdul Kerim Pasha, after garrisoning the fortresses, will have but 75,000 men for the field.

The two republics of the Russians before Kars are confirmed but the third assault was progressing at last accounts.

THE ARMS IN USE.—For the present war the Turks have been largely supplied with the Martini-Henry rifle. The Russians use the Kurl and Gorloff rifle. The Martini-Henry rifle has a capacity of 12 shots a minute and a range of 1,200 yards. The Kurl rifle can deliver 7 shots a minute and has a range of 800 yards. The Gorloff rifle delivers eight shots a minute and its range is 1,000 yards. The Martini-Henry appears to be the superior arm.

Both Russians and Turks, however, have been furnished with Springfield and Winchester rifles to a large extent since the mobilization commenced.

Foreign dates of May 28th, state that the Russians blew up a large Turkish monitor, with a torpedo, and all on board perished. The reports about the popular demonstrations in Constantinople were greatly exaggerated, and every thing is quiet now.

A REVENUE MURDER.

CONFLICT BETWEEN STATE AND FEDERAL COURTS.

JUDGE SCHENCK'S RETURN TO JUDGE DICK'S CIRCULAR IN THE RATE CASE.

The following is a copy of a return sent to Judge Dick, on the 21st inst., from Wilkesboro: STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ASHE COUNTY, Superior Court, Spring Term, 1877.

vs. Indictment—Murder.

Edward Ray et al. To the Honorable Robert P. Dick, Judge of the District Court, Western District of North Carolina.

The clerk of the Superior Court of Ashe county has submitted to me, as Judge of the Superior Court of North Carolina, assigned to the 10th Judicial District, a writ of certiorari issued by one E. D. Hampton, who signs his name as Air Line Junction, a writ of certiorari issued by the clerk of your Court, commanding the clerk of the Superior Court of Ashe county to certify to the Circuit Court of the United States the record in the above stated case, that it might "do what of right and according to the laws of the United States may be done."

I have directed the clerk of the Superior Court of Ashe county to disobey this writ, and I assume the responsibility of said act. I do this officially as Judge of the Superior Court of North Carolina, assigned to the 10th Judicial District, to whom the State has committed the solemn duty of executing its laws and protecting her citizens from all invasions of their constitutional rights in said district.

A similar writ was issued by your clerk and directed to the clerk of the Superior Court of Ashe county, in the fall of 1876, in the Lynch Young case. I then had the honor to disregard said writ and to set forth my reasons for so doing in the return which I made to it. A written discussion ensued between your honor and myself in regard to the subject, treating it as a "dry question of law." I have not that correspondence with me, but I am not greatly mistaken when I made two important concessions in it.

First. That the Federal Judiciary was exhausted of further argument in reply to the positions assumed by me in my return.

Second. That if I disobeyed your writ of certiorari the law provided no remedy to enforce obedience to its mandate.

If I am in error in my recollection the correspondence will show it. Since that time I have treated the question as settled between our courts, and I shall continue to do so until I am declared to be in error by the highest judicial tribunals of the country. I can only refer your Honor to the reasons set forth in the Lynch Young case as applying fully to this.

If a murder so cruel, so unprovoked, so diabolical as this is allowed to be, can be committed "under color of a revenue officer," then old man, who has lived an honest and virtuous life for three score years and ten, against whom no warrant has issued and who is peacefully and quietly living at his home in the last days of a

PROGRAMME OF THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY, Wednesday Morning, May 30th.

- PIANO QUARTETTE—Battle March of the Priests in Athalia. MENDELSSOHN. Misses Lena Hope, Agnes Hauser, Lucy Sims, and Lorena Bobbit.
- CHORUS—Hark, the Cannon's Thunder Pealing. WAGNER. VOCAL DUETT—I Heard a Voice. GLOVER. Misses Lizzie Jones, and Cary Parker. Piano Miss A. Hauser.
- RECIT—Wreck of the Grace of Sunderland. JEAN INGELW. Miss Maggie McDowell.
- PIANO—Galop de Bravoura. WESTLI. Miss Anna France.
- SOLO & CHORUS—Our Dear Old Home. HAYS. Misses L. Fries, L. Dorch, L. Scott, L. May, M. Hicks, S. Campbell, P. Court, M. Sanchez. Piano Miss R. Lusk.
- GLEE—Gipsy's Festival. RECIT—The Fair. Miss Finny Torian.
- SOLO—Sweetheart. Miss E. Greider. Piano Miss L. Sims.
- PIANO—Magic Bells. STRAKOSH. Miss Kate Key.
- RECIT—Saved. Miss Lula Champion.
- CHORUS—Vacation is Coming! MILLARD. Miss E. Greider.
- SOLO—Faith and Hope. PAPER. Miss L. Jones.
- PIANO—Highland Gems. Miss Nettie Rosenthal.
- RECIT—The Dead Dolly. Miss A. Greider.
- SOLO & CHORUS—Daisy on the Mountain Side. DIXON. Misses L. Fries, L. Dorch, L. Scott, L. May, M. Hicks, S. Campbell, P. Court, M. Sanchez. Piano Miss R. Lusk.
- CHORUS RECIT—The Life Boat. Misses E. Greider, A. Withers, C. Withers, M. Potts, H. Smith, M. Weaver, L. Martin, C. Pfohl, L. Ornduff and M. Area.
- ROUND—Hard Times. BISSER. Misses L. Patterson, M. Hicks, R. Mickey, C. Grunert.
- PIANO QUARTETTE—Quidam's Grand Galop. Misses A. DeSchweinitz, C. Grunert, C. Swann, C. Sharpe, L. Fries, L. Patterson, P. Pittman, F. Sharpe, R. Mickey, F. Moore, M. Hardy, S. Rodgers, S. Key.
- SONG—FLUTE ACCOMPANIMENT—The Waiting Heart. JANE S. TORY. Misses Kate Key. Piano Miss L. Jones.
- READING—The Widow Bédot. Miss Emma Maloney.
- GLEE—National Hymn. CHALLOSER. Miss Cary Parker.
- PIANO—Improvisation—Old Folks at Home. CAMPANA. Miss E. Patterson.
- SOLO—Una Gita in Gondola. BYRON. Misses M. Sanchez, L. Scott, A. Mack, M. Jones, E. Arnold, L. Grimes, L. Dorch, S. Rodgers, E. Smith, A. Butner, C. Jones.
- CHORUS RECIT—Battle of Waterloo. MISS E. GREIDER.
- SEMI CHORUS—Whisper. MISS E. GREIDER.
- DIALOGUE—Aunt Judith's Money. MISS E. GREIDER.
- CHORUS—On Hail ye Free. VERM.
- READING OF COMPOSITIONS by Misses A. DeSchweinitz, R. Renais, L. Price and Lena May.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W. N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE. In effect on and after Sunday, May 11th, 1876.

GOING NORTH.		
Leave Charlotte	6.40 a. m.	
" Salisbury	7.05 "	
" Greensboro	8.54 "	
" Danville	12.22 p. m.	
" Dundee	1.58 "	
" Burkeville	3.36 "	
Arrive at Richmond	8.23 "	
GOING SOUTH.		
Leave Richmond	7.35 a. m.	
" Burkeville	7.57 p. m.	
" Danville	2.48 p. m.	
" Greensboro	5.10 "	
" Salisbury	7.31 "	
" Burkeville	9.57 "	
Arrive at Charlotte	9.35 "	

GOING EAST.

Leave Greensboro	5.10 a. m.	Arrive	5.10 p. m.
" Co. Shops	5.12.30 "	" "	" "
" Raleigh	5.45 p. m.	" "	" "
Arr. Goldsboro	9.14 "	" "	9.55 a. m.

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. W. (SALEM BRANCH.)

Leave Greensboro	5.30 p. m.	Arrive at Salem	7.27 p. m.
Leave Salem	8.35 a. m.	Arrive at Greensboro	11.24 "

Passenger Trains leaving Raleigh at 12.25 P. M. connect at Greensboro with the Southern bound train, making the quickest time to all Southern cities.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 292 MILES.

For further information, address JOHN R. MACMURDO, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va. T. R. M. & CO., Engineer and General Superintendent.

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice to the citizens of Winston Township, that I will list taxes at the Court House, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, 4th, 5th and 6th of June.

In Salem, at my office, on Friday, the 8th and Monday the 11th of June.

At John Masten's on Tuesday, the 12th of June. I call upon all citizens to meet me on said days at said places and times, from 9 o'clock, A. M., till 4 o'clock, P. M.

By calling on myself at my office in Salem, or C. S. Hauser, at the Clerk's office, in Winston, you may procure a sheet containing a list of all taxable property, which will be of no small advantage to you, as you can make out your tax before you come.

AGUSTUS POOLE, Appointed Assessor by County Commissioners, For Winston Township, May 18, 1877-21.

LARGE LOT OF DIXIE FLOWS just received. Catalog for every part of flows always on hand at WOMACK & CO'S.

Splendid Lot of Medium Calicoes and also CAMMERES and KENTUCKY JEANS just received at WOMACK & CO'S.

Cleaver, Orchard Grass & Millet Seed just received at WOMACK & CO'S.

Hock, Shovel, Spades, Wooden and IRON RAKES at WOMACK & CO'S.

MRS. J. E. MICKY has just received a New and Fashionable Stock of Spring Millinery Goods, at popular prices.

FURNITURE!

A. C. VOGLER, SALEM, N. C.

On MAIN STREET, Second floor from J. E. MICKY'S Tea, Shoe and Stove Depot, has constantly on hand, and makes to order all kinds of FURNITURE, such as

BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, &c.

Which will be sold upon the most reasonable terms for cash.

I also invite the attention of the public to my assortment of

CHINA, GLASS, and other articles, among which are CANE SEAT ROCKERS, OFFICE CHAIRS, CHILDREN'S CHAIRS, &c., &c.

Arrangements have been made to furnish to order any quality and any style of

NORTHERN FURNITURE, AT SHORT NOTICE. Catalogues can be examined at my store and selections made.

COFFINS!

I manufacture and keep on hand, the most complete and desirable variety of COFFINS. I also keep on hand the Cincinnati Coffin, made with solid bent staves, round corners, double top, French glass, and finely finished throughout.

A. C. VOGLER.

Salem, N. C., April 6th, 1877-143m.



HAIR RENEWER.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effective or desirable.

A. A. HAYS, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says: "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purpose."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

ALWAYS READY SEASONABLE GOODS!

THE UNDERSIGNED, having secured the old stand of FROHL & STOCKTON, also old in a very handsome and

FRESH STOCK OF General Merchandise,

CONSISTING OF DRY GOODS

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, Notions, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Drugs, Dye-Stuffs, Crockery, Hardware, Stationery, &c., &c., &c.,

which they offer to the public AT REDUCED PRICES.

Mr. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods at market rates.

E. A. EBERT.

Salem, N. C., April 5th, 1877-1444.

EDMUND BLUM & CO., COPPER SMITHS AND TIN WARE MANUFACTURERS,

At the Well Known Stand on the Germantown Road North of the Court House, Winston, N. C.

Repairing, Stave-Planing, House-Cutting promptly attended to.

Thankful for past favors, they solicit a continuance of the same.

March 29th 1877-1443.

FALSE IMPRESSIONS.

It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practical or experienced, that dyspepsia can not invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that GRAY'S AUGUST FLOWER has given to our knowledge, failed to cure dyspepsia and Liver Complaint in all its forms, such as Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Low Spirits, &c., &c. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from Druggists of wonderful cures. Three dollars will relieve any case. Try it. Sample bottles 40 cents. Regular Size 75 cents. For sale by Dr. V. O. THOMPSON, and R. H. SMITH, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

The Great Convenience of the Northern Cities is now brought to your own doors.

In addition to my large stock of NEW DRESS GOODS, &c., on hand, and about 5,000 samples to select from, I am Agent for some of the best and largest houses in NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA and BALTIMORE, and prepared to furnish at a few days notice, any article in the mercantile line.

J. L. FULKERSON.

Salem, N. C., May 9th, 1877.

THE MARKETS.

RECEIVED WEEKLY BY E. A. WOMACK & CO. SALEM, N. C.

BACON AND LARD: Western Sides, 9 to 12; Country, 10 to 12; Shoulders, 10 to 12; Hams, 15 to 18; Lard, 12 to 15.

GRAIN: Corn, 85 to 1.00; Wheat, 80 to 1.00; Oats, 40 to 60; Flour (per 100 lbs.), 2.00 to 2.25; Meal, 2.00 to 2.25; Chops, 1.50 to 1.75; Rice, Carolina, 10 to 12; Flax Seed (per bushel), 1.25 to 2.00.

PRODUCE: Apples, green, 1.00 to 1.25; Eggs, 20 to 25; Butter, 20 to 25; Feathers, 50 to 60; Beans, 25 to 30; Potatoes, Sweet, 0.00 to 0.75; Cheese, old country, 15 to 20; Candy in box, 15 to 15; Higgins' Soap, per bar, 8 to 10; Armstrongs' Soap, per bar, 5 to 10.

GREASIES: Coffee, 25 to 30; Sugar, 11 to 12; Molasses, dark, 8 to 10; Syrup, 1.40 to 1.50; Salt, coarse, (per sack), 2.15 to 2.20; Soda, English, 5 to 10; Black Pepper, sifted, 30 to 40; Alspice, 15 to 20; Cheese, old country, 15 to 20; Candy in box, 15 to 15; Higgins' Soap, per bar, 8 to 10; Armstrongs' Soap, per bar, 5 to 10.

OLDS: Lamp Oil, 50 to 50; Lard, 1.15 to 1.25; Sweet, 1.25 to 1.00; Castor, 0.00 to 0.00; Machine, 1.25 to 3.00.

NAILS AND IRON: Old Dominion, 10d, 3.60; 8d, 3.45; 6d, 3.40; 4d, 4.40; Hammered iron, 5 to 6; Moulds, 6 to 8; Tire, 3 to 4.

LEATHER AND HIDES: Sheep, 25 to 30; Upper, 40 to 50; Harness, 37 to 40; Hides, dry, 8 to 10; green, 8 to 10.

LUMBER AND SHINGLES: Heart Pine Lumber, 1.50; Ordinary, 1.25; Long Leaf Pine Shingles, 4.50 to 5.00; Hoop Poles, 3 to 4.

YARNS AND SHEETINGS: Fries' Yarns, 95 to 1.00; Sheeting, A, 4 to 5; B, 3 to 4; Cotton Batting per dozen, 2.25.

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

Common, 5.00 to 6.50; Good, 6.50 to 8.00; Bright medium smokers, 8.00 to 9.00; Fancy smokers, 10.00 to 15.00.

Common, 6.00 to 8.00; Good, 8.00 to 10.00; Fine, 10.00 to 15.00; Medium wrappers, 15.00 to 20.00; Yellow, 20.00 to 30.00; Fancy, 30.00 to 50.00; Mahogany medium, 12.00 to 20.00; Good, 20.00 to 30.00.

DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Common, 4.00 to 5.00; Good, 5.00 to 6.00; Bright medium smokers, 8.00 to 10.00; Fancy smokers, 10.00 to 15.00.

Common, 6.00 to 8.00; Good, 8.00 to 10.00; Fine, 10.00 to 15.00; Medium wrappers, 15.00 to 20.00; Yellow, 20.00 to 30.00; Fancy, 30.00 to 50.00; Mahogany medium, 12.00 to 20.00; Good, 20.00 to 30.00.

Common, 4.00 to 5.00; Good, 5.00 to 6.00; Bright medium smokers, 8.00 to 10.00; Fancy smokers, 10.00 to 15.00.

Common, 6.00 to 8.00; Good, 8.00 to 10.00; Fine, 10.00 to 15.00; Medium wrappers, 15.00 to 20.00; Yellow, 20.00 to 30.00; Fancy, 30.00 to 50.00; Mahogany medium, 12.00 to 20.00; Good, 20.00 to 30.00.

Common, 4.00 to 5.00; Good, 5.00 to 6.00; Bright medium smokers, 8.00 to 10.00; Fancy smokers, 10.00 to 15.00.

Common, 6.00 to 8.00; Good, 8.00 to 10.00; Fine, 10.00 to 15.00; Medium wrappers, 15.00 to 20.00; Yellow, 20.00 to 30.00; Fancy, 30.00 to 50.00; Mahogany medium, 12.00 to 20.00; Good, 20.00 to 30.00.

Common, 4.00 to 5.00; Good, 5.00 to 6.00; Bright medium smokers, 8.00 to 10.00; Fancy smokers, 10.00 to 15.00.

Common, 6.00 to 8.

